

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

No. 5.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:42 a. m.

## TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:30 " "	4:30 " "
5:10 " "	5:35 " "
5:55 " "	6:14 " "
6:30 " "	7:00 " "
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	11:58 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car" leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:45	12:03
.....	.....	4:05
.....	.....	12:39

## MAIL CLOSURE.

North.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:55	12:09
.....	.....	5:24
South.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:15	.....
.....	11:35	.....

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Workmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Wm. G. H. Beck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. Chatterlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. G. Gifford	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Rita M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Mr. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
A. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## Forest Fires in Montana.

Browning, Mont.—Forest fires have been raging for some time. One in the Boulder Creek region west of the Saint Mary's river nearly destroyed the Hinkle ranch buildings. The whole family were out fighting the fire and one of the Hinkle girls had her face severely burned.

## Arizona Murderer Caught.

Prescott, A. T.—T. F. Averill, who shot and killed T. J. Tilford at Mayer last week, has been captured near Huron by Sheriff Roberts, and was returned to the scene of his crime.

## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

The sawmill of the A. P. Perry Lumber Company on Clear Lake, about three miles north of Tenino, Wash., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$25,000.

At Redding, Carlisle Roberts, aged 80 years, was pinned beneath a tree that he had felled and assistance did not reach him for two hours. The trunk fell across one of his feet and held him a prisoner.

Eight hundred hogheads of leaf tobacco, weighing 3200 tons and valued at \$900,000, will be shipped from Portland to the Orient by one of the Portland and Asiatic liners next month. The tobacco, which fills eighty cars, is one of the largest shipments of the article that has ever left a Pacific Coast port.

Santa Ana's new \$20,000 City Hall was dedicated last week under the auspices of the League of California municipalities, the dedication exercises taking the place of the regular business meeting of the league. Besides the delegates a large crowd of people thronged the hall. After the speaking an informal reception was tendered the visiting delegates.

The Canadian Pacific Steamship Company's steamer Athenian, formerly a United States Government transport, sailed from Vancouver, B. C., last week with a contraband cargo for the Japanese Government. According to information received in Seattle the vessel is carrying a shipment of 300 tons of cotton for the Government arsenal at Tokio. Fears are entertained for the vessel's safety, as Russian agents have advised St. Petersburg authorities of the nature of the Athenian's cargo.

W. Ford Thomas appeared on the floor of the Custom-house in San Francisco the other day, lugging vast quantities of gold, with the aid of a small army of men. He counted out \$192,237.17 and paid it over as duty on the cargo of sugar brought from Java by the German steamer Germanicus. This cargo, amounting to 18,263 baskets, or 5946 tons, is consigned to the Western Sugar Refinery, and the duty paid is the largest single payment ever made at this port, with one exception. Broker Thomas officiated at that payment of over \$200,000 several years ago.

That the Western Union Telegraph Company is not a common carrier is the opinion of Presiding Judge M. C. George of the Oregon State Circuit Court. The company was sued by D. E. Meikle, a grain and hop buyer, for \$140 for failure to deliver a message sent from Cleveland, O., to Walla Walla, Wash. The message had not been repeated and the company admitted liability only for the amount paid for sending it. The plaintiff asserted in a demurrer to the answer that the company was a common carrier and had been held to be such by a decision of the Supreme Court of Ohio under a statute that was similar to that of Oregon.

Henry W. Goode, director-general of the Lewis and Clarke Exposition, has made arrangements with the War Department whereby a considerable portion of the Philippine exhibit at St. Louis will be transferred to Portland. The War Department has agreed to stand the expense of transporting such animate portion of such exhibit as will be selected for exhibition at Portland, and the exposition company will grant concessions for the exhibition of Moros and other natives on the "Trail," which corresponds to the "Pike" at St. Louis. In this way the most interesting features of the Philippine exhibit at St. Louis will be transferred to Portland.

President Roosevelt has removed from office Frank H. Richards, United States Marshal for the Nome district in Alaska, and has requested the resignation of Judge Melville C. Brown of the Juneau district. This

## THE JAPANESE CUT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE

Pressure of War Leads to Great Reductions on All Their Wares for America.

## APPRAISER'S STORE IS NOT ADEQUATE

Goods Are Now Sold at One-Half Former Cost in Order to Supply Sinews of War for Their Struggle Against Russia.

San Francisco.—Japan is near bankruptcy, according to the conclusions of the customs officials at this port, drawn from the immense imports of Japanese goods at what is thought to be ruinously low rates. So great has been the volume of Japanese importations during the past three months that Collector Stratton has been forced to hunt for a new appraiser's store in order to handle the statutory 10 per cent of imports, says the Chronicle.

Some time ago, it is asserted, Japanese merchants cut prices on their goods and sought a wider market. The first symptom of their distress was a demand for cash. Following this a cut in prices was made, and then followed, under the pressure of war, such a reduction that at the present time they are glad to sell their goods for 50 per cent of what they asked half a year ago.

This reduction has been accompanied by an entire withdrawal of credit for even ninety days. The Japanese merchants will take nothing but cash, and have steadily refused for the past few weeks to sell on any other conditions. But the fall in prices has stimulated trade to an enormous extent. The past few steamers have been loaded to the water line with goods from Japan, and these goods have been entered here at values far below the ordinary. Certain firms in San Francisco have imported ten times the usual amount of goods and filled the warehouses of the city with packing cases of everything from curios to the standard articles.

While the importers generally deny this state of affairs, the figures of the Custom-house show it to be true. Every firm of Japan that is of importance is represented in the new importations, and everywhere is seen a ruinous cut in prices. The explanation is given by those most competent to judge that Japan is feeling very strongly the effects of a costly war and cannot much longer stand a strain which is sapping her resources.

action is the result of the investigation of the Alaskan Judiciary made recently by Assistant Attorney-General Day. The nature of the charges against the officials was not made public in detail, it being deemed advisable not to publish at this time the report made by Judge Day. It is known, however, that the charges involved selfish, if not corrupt practices before the Alaskan courts in mining cases.

Portland grain dealers are considering the feasibility of transporting wheat to Eastern markets by the water route. About 15,000,000 bushels of wheat have been purchased in Oregon, Washington and Idaho for shipment to Eastern markets, but owing to the inadequate railroad facilities, only a small portion of this amount has thus far been forwarded. The plan is to secure, if possible, American sailing vessels for the purpose. There are about ten American sailers lying idle at San Francisco which have a combined carrying capacity of over 25,000 tons, and it is probable that some of these may be engaged for this business.

The acquisition of all the land on the point to the east of the Puget Sound Navy Yard, the construction of a dry dock to cost between \$1,250,000 and \$1,500,000, the paving of the entire yards, and repairing of all roads and the construction of new officers' quarters are the improvements recommended by Charles H. Darling, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, who has been making a survey tour of the Bremerton Government station. Judge Darling states that these needs are imperative and it is his intention, he states, to do all that in his power to see them through, or as many of them immediately as the limited appropriations render possible.

## NO BREACH IN THE CHINESE EXCLUSION ACT

New Treaty Will Keep Out Coolies But Give Other Classes More Freedom.

## DETENTION SHEDS TO BE ABOLISHED

United States to Have Authority to Send Immigration Agents Across the Water to Inspect Chinese Before Sailing.

Washington.—Secretary Hay and Sir Chen Tung Liang Cheng, the Chinese Minister, are reaching the conclusion of their labors in framing a new treaty between the United States and China to take the place of the existing convention, which expires on December 7th. The present treaty provides for the absolute exclusion of Chinese laborers from the United States, and the new treaty will be equally as strict in this regard; but it is proposed to insert provisions in the new treaty which will permit the entrance into the United States of officials, merchants, students and other excepted classes without the restrictions which are now imposed.

If the new treaty is framed in accordance with present plans there will be little use for the detention sheds at San Francisco, which have been condemned by both American and Chinese officials as a disgrace to the United States. Every Chinese owning property in the United States and desiring to visit China with the intention of returning to the United States will be provided with a certificate entitling him to re-enter the United States within two years of the date of departure. Armed with this certificate, which will bear his photograph in full face and profile, a Chinese ought to have no trouble in passing through the guards at American ports.

The treaty will also contain a provision permitting the United States to establish immigration officials in China charged with the duty of investigating every Chinese intending to come to the United States. With a certificate from such an official, inspections at the port of entry would be abolished, except as to the verification of certificates and identification of applicants for admission. Under the existing treaty the United States cannot send immigration inspectors to China, and certificates are issued by American consuls, who have not been able to prevent frauds. It is expected that the new treaty will be transmitted to the Senate early in December.

## Shoots Wife and Kills Himself.

San Bernardino.—News from Ontario says Leonard Knoll fired three shots at his wife, seriously and perhaps fatally wounding her, and then sent a bullet through his own brain. Knoll, who was about 30 years of age, and his wife, who is much younger, had been residents of Ontario for six years, coming from Michigan. They quarreled and a week ago he left town, going to Los Angeles, from whence he returned. Going to the rear door of the cottage and surprising his wife as she came out of the house, he seized her and, throwing her to the ground, fired twice, both bullets taking effect. He then turned the weapon on himself.

## Murder Comes of Card Game.

Prescott, A. T.—Sheriff Roberts has taken the trail in pursuit of T. F. Averill, who shot and killed T. J. Tilford last week. The killing was the result of a quarrel over a game of cards, Tilford being called in to settle the dispute. He decided against Averill, a quarrel followed and all parties repaired to the street, where Tilford hit Averill on the head with a beer bottle. Averill drew his pistol and fired, the first shot hitting a man named George Rich in the foot, and the second shot went wild, but the third struck Tilford in the stomach and he sank to the ground and died without speaking. Both men were miners and bore good reputations.

## Parker Has a Job.

New York.—Alton B. Parker has been appointed a member of two commissions to acquire dock and wharfage rights for the city on the East river. Justice O'Gorman in the Supreme Court made the appointment.

## ENORMOUS GROWTH OF OUR NAVY

To Be Second Largest in World When Ships Now Building Are Completed.

## ENGLAND ALONE WILL SURPASS IT

Fleet's Annual Cost to the Government to Exceed One Hundred Million Dollars—Expenses Continually Increasing.

Washington.—With Secretary Morton asking Congress to give the navy \$114,530,638 for its expenses in the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1905, it is apparent that a fleet costing \$100,000,000 a year has come to stay. This vast expenditure means that the policy of naval expansion will go on until the American navy is second only to that of England in size and will remain, as now, second to none in ship-building efficiency.

When all the American warships now building are completed, the navy will be the third largest in the world. England and France will be the first and second.

The sentiment which causes the upbuilding of the navy was awakened twenty years ago, when naval expenditures were small. Only \$14,819,976.80 was appropriated by Congress in 1883. The cost gradually increased until 1898, when, with the Spanish-American war in sight, it aggregated \$33,003,234. The expenditures in 1899 jumped to \$56,098,783 and since then, by leaps and bounds, they have increased, as ship after ship has been added to the list.

The navy of January 1, 1906, upon which the brunt of service would fall in the event of war, will be: Battleships 12, armored cruisers 8, protected cruisers 21, torpedo boat destroyers 16, torpedo boats 35.

Not all of these ships are now in commission. The most notable additions will be the armored cruisers Colorado, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and South Dakota. No armored cruisers have been added to the fleet since the Brooklyn and New York were put into commission more than ten years ago.

## Cars Piled High in a Wreck.

Walla Walla, Wash.—The regular Washington and Columbia River Railroad night freight was wrecked seven miles from Hun's junction and seventeen cars were thrown from the track and piled up fifty feet high. Two tramps were found dead in an empty car. Most of the cars were loaded with wheat. In one car there were 300 sheep, all of which were killed. Neither the engine nor caboose left the track. The cause of the wreck is not known.

## Old Settler Dead.

Pomona.—Death has just claimed Robert Cathcart, one of the pioneer residents and horticulturists of this city. Mr. Cathcart came here many years ago, before Pomona was located, and acquired valuable ranches and water rights. The old Cathcart place on San Antonio avenue has become a well-known landmark. Mr. Cathcart had a wide acquaintance among the old-timers.

## Fresno Packing House Burned.

Fresno.—The raisin and fruit packing-house of the Peter Droege Company has been destroyed by fire, being the second packing-house to be consumed by flames this year in Fresno. It was the southernmost located on the Southern Pacific reservation. The plant was valued at \$45,000 and is practically a total loss. Insurance, \$30,000.

## Infernal Machine Explodes in Barcelona.

Barcelona, Spain.—A bomb exploded at the Mayor's office in the Calle Fernando here. The building was not much damaged, but nine persons were seriously injured and several others slightly hurt. There is a rumor that two of the wounded have died. The Calle Fernando is much frequented as a promenade by the upper class.

## Turkey Buying New Guns.

Berlin.—A dispatch to the Frankfurter Zeitung from Constantinople says Turkey is ordering 100 new batteries of artillery from German, French and English factories at the cost of \$10,000,000. The Krupp Company gets the largest contracts.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Costly and Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 15. Hunting with dogs one hour before or after high tide prohibited. Deer. August 1 to October 1. Trout. April 1 to November 1. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day. The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited. The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15. Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15. Doves. July 1 to Feb. 15. Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1. Male Deer. July 15 to Nov. 1. Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited. Trout. April 1 to Nov. 1. Steelhead (in tide-water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16. Striped Bass. Three-pound Black Bass. July 1 to Jan. 1. Salmon. Oct. 16 to Sept. 10. Lobster or Crawfish. Aug. 15 to April 1. Shrimp. Oct. 1 to May 1. Crabs, 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1. Sturgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited. Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

## CIVIL SERVICE FOR LABORERS.

President Makes Rules Concerning Employment of Unskilled Hands.

Washington.—The President has promulgated regulations for the appointment of unskilled laborers in the civil service and for the selection of eligibles for such appointment and has authorized the creation of a board to be composed of a representative from each executive department. This board is to be under the general supervision of the Civil Service Commission, but will operate largely on independent lines. It will be required to make examinations of applicants for labor positions in the service and to prepare a list of eligibles, from which all appointments are to be made.

Applicants for appointment are required to be citizens of the United States, "physically and mentally qualified, of good character and habits and of requisite experience, as attested by vouchers."

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

We are judged not by the poetry we applaud, but by the plain prose we apply.

More good is done by dispensing good cheer than by giving away dollars.

Come to think of it, when you were a boy, our milk biscuits always made you feel younger.

Kink Head is a name which comes from ages with Dink Potts and Pod Iskruke.

A woman's clothes are so near her innermost soul that the care she takes of them often furnishes an infallible guide to her true character.

It is Dr. Gonsaulus who remarks that the day of the boy orator has gone. But there is nothing in this statement to arouse any deep regret.

George Ade should be more careful. If John D. finds out that there is so much money in writing comic operas he will be taking over the business himself.

Legal steps have been taken to stop flirting in the Cathedral at Norwich, England. Of course, this is indecorous conduct, but it might lead to some extra services for the dominie.

The beekeepers' association will pay \$1,000 to anyone who can prove that honeycomb is artificially manufactured. The members believe it is hard to beat the busy bee at its business.

A writer in Farm and Fireside says that if hornets are handled gently they will be come as docile as butterflies. How are you treating your hornets—harshly or kindly? Pause and reflect.

A Kentucky woman has died of cancer which was caused by wearing high-heeled shoes. If her heels had deprived her of a chance to marry a title some of the ladies might decide to quit wearing high ones.

New York is to have a ten-story public school building which will hold from 7,500 to 8,000 pupils. It is, of course, to be located in one of the poorest parts of the city. They don't need school buildings of that kind in the more fashionable quarters.

It is safe to say that if Russia had not been somewhat busy in Manchuria Colonel Younghusband would have been a pretty old husband before he succeeded in bulldozing the Tibetan lama into that "treaty," whereby Tibet surrenders her autonomy to Great Britain. There is even a possibility that the treaty will yet be revised, once the Muscovite finds himself foot-loose.

Motherhood and art have different ideals, but they may become allies to overthrow the dull monster, common sense. The architect who designed the restoration of the Protestant Church at Speyer, capital of the Rhine Palatinate, planned a chancel window with seven angel heads, which should be portraits of the Emperor's children, each at the age of four. The Emperor objected, like any other mere man, that his children are not angels. But the Empress was pleased with the idea, and of course the Emperor gave way to the mother.

The real winning of the West is not an accomplished fact. It has but just begun. And the work that is now being prosecuted in the West is more important than any that has preceded it and more interesting. What the West needs is water. And that is what the government and private enterprise are gradually supplying. If he be one of the most useful of men who makes two blades of grass where but one grew before, then what monuments do the workers deserve who make unlimited harvests grow on land that formerly produced nothing, who turn the desert into a garden of unsurpassed fertility?

It is not true that the human race has undergone a physical degeneration since the dawn of history or during the thousands of unrecorded years which have elapsed since its appearance on this earth. The idea that in their physical characteristics our forefathers were superior to ourselves is due to the inveterate tendency of the human mind to idealize the past and to assume that everything was better than it is now in the good old days, and it is no more justified in this particular respect than it is in any other. There were giants in those days just as there are giants now, a few of them, individuals whose abnormal development is the result of a disease which morbid pathology has recognized and classified, but that there ever was a race of giants there is no reason whatever to suppose.

Under our system of choosing Presidents, each State casts its entire electoral vote for the candidate who receives the largest number of individual votes at the November election. The members of the Union thus come to occupy relations to the political parties much like those of every-day citizens. Certain States are always Democratic; others are as regular in their Republican adherence, while a third group moves from one side to the other, according to the issues and candidates

of the campaign. States which are neighbors with kindred interests usually vote in about the same way. There is thus an element of personality imparted to the commonwealths. Of the eleven which in 1856 voted for Fremont, the first Republican candidate, eight have never since that time voted any other ticket in a Presidential election. Of these Fremont states, New York and Connecticut have supported the Democratic nominee in several great contests, while Wisconsin has been Democratic once. On account of the upheaval produced by the Civil War and reconstruction, but few of the nineteen States which voted for Buchanan nearly half a century ago have been steadfast in their Democratic allegiance. Illinois and Pennsylvania switched to the other side in the very next contest; the former has been Democratic but once since that time, and Pennsylvania never. Maryland, in 1856, voted for a "third-party" candidate. Fourteen new voters "have become of age" since 1856. Of these only Minnesota has been steadily Republican in the Presidential elections. None has been invariably Democratic, although West Virginia voted for Tilden in 1876, and for every subsequent Democratic candidate down to Bryan. A group of these States which are west of the Missouri have been Republican except when the silver issue was uppermost. It is often asserted that state-lines are fading, and in some respects this is true. But as each Presidential contest rolls round, these units of government will assert their individuality so long as the present electoral system prevails.

Ever since the world began some wives have been the making of their husbands and some other wives the ruin of theirs. Also there have been some philosophers to see in the marriage institution the highest good of life and some cynics to condemn all marriage. It is from a different point of view than these that Claudesley Brereton approaches the ever new subject in the columns of the London Times. He has convinced himself by what he considers to be an inductive process that marriage in the present day is a serious handicap to men, and he draws the conclusion that if women don't cease making it a handicap the bankruptcy of marriage and the consequent end of all things social is in immediate sight. To begin with, Mr. Brereton describes to us "the increasing exigencies of the modern married women." That means the wife is enlarging her demands on her husband's time, energy and money. She spends too much, because she wants to start in life where her parents left off, and "nothing we know can withstand the importunities of the woman with a purpose." Then, "even if honest John has been all day between the shafts, he must be bridled and saddled for the evening, and often for the afternoon as well." In other words, he must go to parties and balls. By and by he gets pneumonia, "and his wife's vanity and selfishness were largely responsible for the simple complaint carrying him off." It would seem as though that were the end of the husband. Yet Mr. Brereton in his next sentence announces: "But the impost that the Benedict of to-day must carry does not end there." We expect to be taken to the nether world, but we are wrong. Mr. Brereton simply moves onward to the woes of husbands in "lower" social classes. We are shown how hard it is for the "assistant secondary master" or for the "shop assistant" to get a job if he has a wife, and how impossible it is for a laboring man with a large family to find a home and a livelihood. Clearly this is all the woman's fault. Even a masculine declaration of independence won't help, for that would only hasten the ruin of society. Mr. Brereton implies that he knows the remedy, but he has not space in his letter to tell. While we are waiting for him it would be interesting to hear from Mrs. Brereton—if there be one—or, at any rate, from a feminine Claudesley.

**Learning a Boy's Age.**  
While the agent was selling farm machinery at the house, the friend at the gate held his horse, and a conversation took place with the small boy of the family.

With grave incredulity, he was saying: "Are you sure you are only nine years old? I think there must be some mistake."

The boy was positive; but to make sure: "Ma!" he called. "Ain't I just nine years old?"

"Yes, son."

After a time he ventured: "Say, mister, what made you think I was more than nine years old?"

"Why," said the stranger, "I couldn't understand how you could get so dirty in nine years."

**In His Line.**  
"He's become very pompous and exclusive since he came in for his fortune."

"Well?"

"Why, he was nothing but a humble gardener before."

"Well, then, it's natural enough for him to go in for haughty-culture, isn't it?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Too Talkative.**  
"Went to the mountains on your vacations? Why, Gassaway told me you were going to the seashore."

"Yes, I'd like to strangle that fellow. I told him I preferred the seashore, and he mentioned it to my wife; so, of course, we went to the mountains."

**Somehow the gibbness with which a friend lies for you, makes you uneasy regarding his word ever after.**

**The biggest fool in town never holds the title more than four or five years.**

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

SOME pilgrims find many a worldly stopping-place in their heavenward progress.

There is no sonship without suffering.

The Christian can always afford to die.

Laziness always lays the blame on luck.

Where faith goes out soul famine comes in.

Reflecting on God leads to reflecting Him.

A good nature is not always a good character.

God's designs promise us more than our desires.

Painting the pump doesn't purify the product.

Good cheer puts love's gifts into caskets of gold.

Gingerbread on the steeple cannot feed the people.

Toe the devil's line and you must march to his time.

God's presence makes the desert a garden of paradise.

The world is not enriched by watered stock in religion.

A mop is more beautiful than a fop, because more useful.

Only those who work for the Lord can rest in the Lord.

A tailor-made man will satisfy a trinket-hearted woman.

A swindle cannot be sanctified by calling it a church fair.

When you find one sharp as a needle he is all eye and no head.

Christ never offered to take smoking as a substitute for shining.

Nothing is more unpractical than the neglect of the spiritual.

The least prayer that reaches God's throne shakes His footstool.

When angels sing they do not have to wait for cultivated ears.

Many a courtship begun in jest has ended in a divorce in earnest.

He cannot trust God for his past who is trembling as to his future.

To forgive your enemy is one thing; to give him your keys is another.

## EXPRESSIONS THAT ARE DEAD.

Things Worn Out and to Be Avoided in Ordinary Conversation.

London Tit-Bits recently offered a prize for the best contribution on hackneyed terms used in writing and speaking, and here is the winning paper; it purports to be a law against the use of worn-out expressions.

Be it enacted by the king's most excellent majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the long-suffering and sorely afflicted reading public, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

First—Any journalist, litterateur, novelist, penny-a-liner or any other ink slinger, who, after the passing of this act, shall write, print or publish, or cause to be written, printed or published, any of the following or similar hackneyed or overused phrases—that is to say, in alluding to the awful mystery of death shall refer to "that bourn from whence no traveler returns;" or, in mentioning a deceased person, shall write of him or her as having "shuffled off this mortal coil;" or shall designate the condition of the unmarried as a "state of single blessedness," or speak of a newly married couple as "the happy pair;" or of a wife as "the better half," or shall deny by implication an indisputable scientific fact by asserting the possibility of a person's being "conspicuous by his absence;" or shall write with profane pen the expressions, "a sight for the gods," or "a sight to make angels weep;" or, in reference to physical attributes or peculiarities, shall use any of the following expressions: "The bated breath," "the human form divine," "eagle glance," "magnetic gaze," "dilated nostrils," "willowy form," "arch smile," "daintily gloved hand," "flowing locks," "golden tresses," "delicately tinted lips," "the inner man," or shall speak of the "popular president," "the courteous general manager," "the genial secretary," "the charming hostess," "a few well-chosen words," "the succulent bivalve," "the psychological moment," "so near, yet so far," "last but not least," "a dull, sickening thud," "his own inimitable style," "old Sol," "the gentle light of the moon," "a cool million," or shall use any similar hackneyed expressions, such person shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, being thereof convicted by public opinion, shall be compelled to pay away half his salary to the Home for Old Jokes, and the delinquent shall offer an ample apology to the public, and agree never again to infringe the provisions of this act.—London Tit-Bits.

**On the Shelf.**  
A youthful but very animated little lady was enjoying her first visit to church. It was in an Episcopal Church, and the choir boys and the form of service interested her greatly. But after the sermon had begun her attention was directed from the pulpit to other parts of the house, and in the course of her inspection of things she suddenly discovered the gallery filled with people in the rear of the church. "Mother," she whispered, excitedly, "are those the wicked back there on the shelf?"—Harper's Weekly.

If a man has the cheek to ask a girl to marry she seldom has the face to refuse.



## The Necessity of Rest.

Nature's demands for rest are imperative. They are often enforced through the infliction of pain, and persistent disregard of them is punished at times with death. The unresisting infant spends much more than half its time in sleep, and it should be encouraged to do so, for sleep is the type of perfect rest, and most essential to growth. In adult life, energy can be made a substitute for rest to a remarkable extent. The hours of sleep may be reduced from the normal eight to four, and the week may be robbed of its Sabbath; yet not with impunity. Such practices beget a predisposition to the contagious and infectious diseases, diminish the capability for efficient work, and often induce disorders of the nervous system. The penalty may be long deferred, but it frequently becomes more severe with delay.

In all circumstances, rest should be commensurate with labor or exercise. The apparent demand for rest varies with the temperament and vigor of the person; sometimes it is governed largely by habit, and it is often increased by an inability to obtain complete repose. Ability to rest is, with many people, a natural faculty, while with others it is an art. The first step toward acquiring it is generally the systematizing of one's duties so that no unfinished tasks remain at night to occupy the mind. Lassitude and drowsiness, on the other hand, are often induced by retention of ptomaines or other poisonous matters in the system, and rest is of little benefit until the poisons have been removed.

Benefit may often be derived from shortening of the intervals between the periods of repose. A sound nap of only a few minutes' duration in the middle of the day, for example, is more beneficial than several hours of sleep made restless or broken by dreams as a result of prolonged fatigue. But the mind is more quickly refreshed than the body, and the apparent invigoration after a short sleep may prove to be of almost as short duration.

There are many ways, too, of obtaining both mental and physical recuperation without increasing the hours of sleep; even without idleness. Some persons can obtain it best in reading, others in conversation, and others, again, in solitude and thought, with a couch, a hammock or a rocking-chair for the sake of muscular relaxation.

In addition to all ordinary rest every one ought to take a vacation of several weeks' duration once a year or oftener, at such times and in such manner as will give the most complete relaxation and abstraction from accustomed worry and care.—Youth's Companion.

## UNEXPLORED COUNTRIES.



The submarine cable has made the world a much smaller place than it was in the time of our grandfathers, yet there are portions of the world that have never been explored, despite the remarkable energy with which research has been pushed in recent years. This picture will give a fair idea of the area and location of these unknown places. The black denotes the known regions which, according to a fair computation, have more than sixty-four inhabitants to the square mile, or one person to each ten acres. There seems to be no danger of overcrowding. The shaded portion shows the unexplored regions, which in time will be made familiar to the world by human endeavor.

## Helping His Memory.

A lawyer in a Western city once went to another part of the country on business. On arriving at his destination, says the Sunday Magazine, he found he had forgotten the name of the firm he had come to see, and had left all enlightening memoranda in his desk.

After wasting valuable time in useless efforts to remember, he telegraphed home to his partner for the necessary information. He got it, and more.

"Your business is with Smith & Jones," his partner's message ran. "Your name is Brown."

## Honesty.

"It 'pears to me," said Uncle Eben, "dat some men keeps talkin' 'bout honesty in de hopes dat de other folks'll tie it an' give dem a monopoly of de crookedness."—Washington Star.

Nature leaves a lot of work for the dressmaker to finish.

## A JUDGE OF MEN.

Admiral Togo Rarely Makes a Mistake in Choice of Subordinates.

The world knows Admiral Togo as a man of the sword pure and simple. The world, as often, is mistaken. He is something greater than a fighter; as a judge of men he ranks much higher than as a soldier. His men never cease to marvel at the ease with which he accomplishes the most difficult tasks of a commander, and at the rarity of mistakes that he makes in the choice of his subordinates. There is a saying among the men of the Nippon navy that runs something like this:

"There is only one commander who uses his subordinates like his own fingers, and the name of that man is Admiral Togo."

The old-time ideal of the samurai was the wedding of the soldier and the scholar in one; and Admiral Togo is not false to the ideal; he is a student as well as a fighter.

"I am no scholar," he is reported to have said, "From my early youth, however, my masters have compelled me to examine and follow carefully the teachings of the school of Yomei. It seems to me that a soldier can derive a great deal of benefit from the study of Yomei."

The admiral is certainly not the first or the only soldier of Nippon who has acknowledged his debt to the teachings of the Chinese philosopher whom our people know under the name of Yomei. The school of Yomei emphasizes a perfect poise of the soul. The students of Yomei value, more than anything else, the quiet balance of nerve, the equilibrium which cannot be disturbed by a little thing like a bursting shell within a few feet of a man or a sword-gleam a few inches before the eyes. The first lesson that a master of sword or a master of jujitsu tries to instill into the mind of a samurai youth is the importance of attaining coolness of nerve and perfect poise of the soul. In the eyes of the Nippon fighting men these qualities are much more important than the clever handling of sword or gun.—Century.

## A NOTORIOUS CHUNCHUS LEADER AND HIS CAPTORS.



The picture, which is from a photograph taken by a war correspondent in Manchuria, represents Van Chin, a well known and greatly feared chunchus bandit, and the two armed scouts that captured him. This desperado and his band of cutthroats became so lawless and bold in their operations in the vicinity of Vladivostok that a body of mounted volunteer scouts was organized at that city to protect the citizens from their depredations. These chunchuses have made themselves particularly obnoxious to the Russian troops, attacking small detachments of the rear guard and pillaging supply trains which were insufficiently protected. The capture of Van Chin affords much satisfaction to his Russian victims, who regard him as the instigator of most of the atrocities committed in the immediate neighborhood of Vladivostok.

## IN THE FRUITFUL NORTH.

Frozen Zones Are Being Made to Yield Rich Harvests.

Everything north of Maine is often imagined by us as a howling wilderness. Yet the capital of Alaska is south of the meridian on which is the capital city of Russia. This shows what a future there is for this "northern wilderness" of ours. The cable informs us that Sir Alfred Harmsworth and a number of other newspaper proprietors of London have closed negotiations for 1,500 square miles of forest areas in the interior of Newfoundland, on which they intend to erect the largest pulp mill in the world.

That the largest paper mills in the world are to be developed in Newfoundland, and that perhaps the finest wheat in the world grows not far south of the southern shore of Hudson Bay, point ahead to a significant history for this vast and open country. Canada is confident of her future and has reason to be. What will Russia stand for economically when she has the industrial development which Germany has to-day? We have heard much of late of the development of the tropics, by the leading nations of the temperate zone, and undoubtedly the whole face of their civilization is to be changed; but it is not less true that, as the temperate zone becomes too small for the activities of the leading nations, much more important parts will be played in the northern latitudes than any which those regions have taken heretofore.—Collier's Weekly.

## How He Found Them.

"How did you find the folks in New York?"

"Easy. They met me at the station."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Those who don't believe anything they ever hear get it in the neck almost as often as those who believe everything they hear.



"He comes of a distinguished family, I believe." "Yes. His people have worn glasses for three generations."—Exchange.

"If you dare kiss me again I will call papa!" "I thought you said your father was in California?" "He is."—Houston Post.

First Doctor—Then we decide not to operate. Second Doctor—Yes. What do you think we ought to charge him for deciding not to operate?—Brooklyn Life.

Lady—I have nothing to give you, my poor man, but some cold sausages. Knight of the Road—Scuse me, mum, but don't your sign say, "Beware of the Dog?"

Clarinda—You can't keep a dog in your new flat? Florida—No, we had to give Fido away; but Frederick had his dear little bark put in our phonograph. — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A teacher was explaining to a little girl how the trees developed their foliage in the springtime. "Oh, yes," said the little miss, "I understand; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks."

"Doctor," queried the inquisitive person, "do you believe that the cigarette habit causes weak minds?" "Not necessarily," replied the M. D.; "as a rule it merely indicates them."—Chicago Daily News.

"What's that racket down there?" shouted the old gentleman from the head of the stairs. "I think," promptly replied his up-to-date daughter, "that it was Bob dropping his voice when he proposed to me."

"MacIntosh boasts a good deal about his family, doesn't he?" "Yes, I think he claims that the head of his family was the original MacIntosh that Noah had with him during that rainy season."—Philadelphia Press.

Bridget—Why, Master Tommy, what ever is the matter? Tommy—I've hurt my h-hand in the h-hot water. Bridget—Shure, thin, it serves you right. You should have felt the water before you put your hand in!—Punch.

"What is love?" asked the sweet girl, who was looking for a chance to leap. "Love," replied the old bachelor, "is a kind of insanity that makes a man call a two hundred pound female his little turtle dove."—Chicago News.

Mrs. Muggins—My husband is a perfect crack. Mrs. Buggins—All husbands are, my dear. Mrs. Muggins—But fancy a man who complains that my mustard plasters are not as strong as those his mother used to make!

Maud—See this ring? Archie gave it to me the other evening. Irene—I thought I recognized it. You'll find it has a rough place just under the setting that will make your finger sore.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A junior student—Cornell University, in rendering an account to his father of his last term's expenses, entered as an item: "Charity, thirty dollars." His father wrote back: "I fear that charity covers a multitude of sins."

"Do you think they'll be happy now they're married?" "Well, I don't see why not. They eat the same kind of breakfast food, take the same brand of dyspepsia tablets, and wear the same make of hygienic underwear."—Town Topics.

"I suppose, Senator," she said, "that you try to keep in touch with the financial interests of the country." "If I didn't, my dear girl, I'd have to cut down my livin' expenses or practice law a good deal harder than I do between sessions."—Ex.

A Little Rusty—"The bride seemed quite nervous, didn't she?" remarked the first Chicago girl. "Naturally," replied the other; "she's somewhat out of practice. It's the first time she's been married since last year."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Visitor—What a racket the steam makes clanking through the pipes! Flat Dweller (shivering)—Yes. It reminds me of one of Shakespeare's plays. Visitor—Which—"The Tempest?" Flat Dweller—No. "Much Ado About Nothing."—Town and Country.

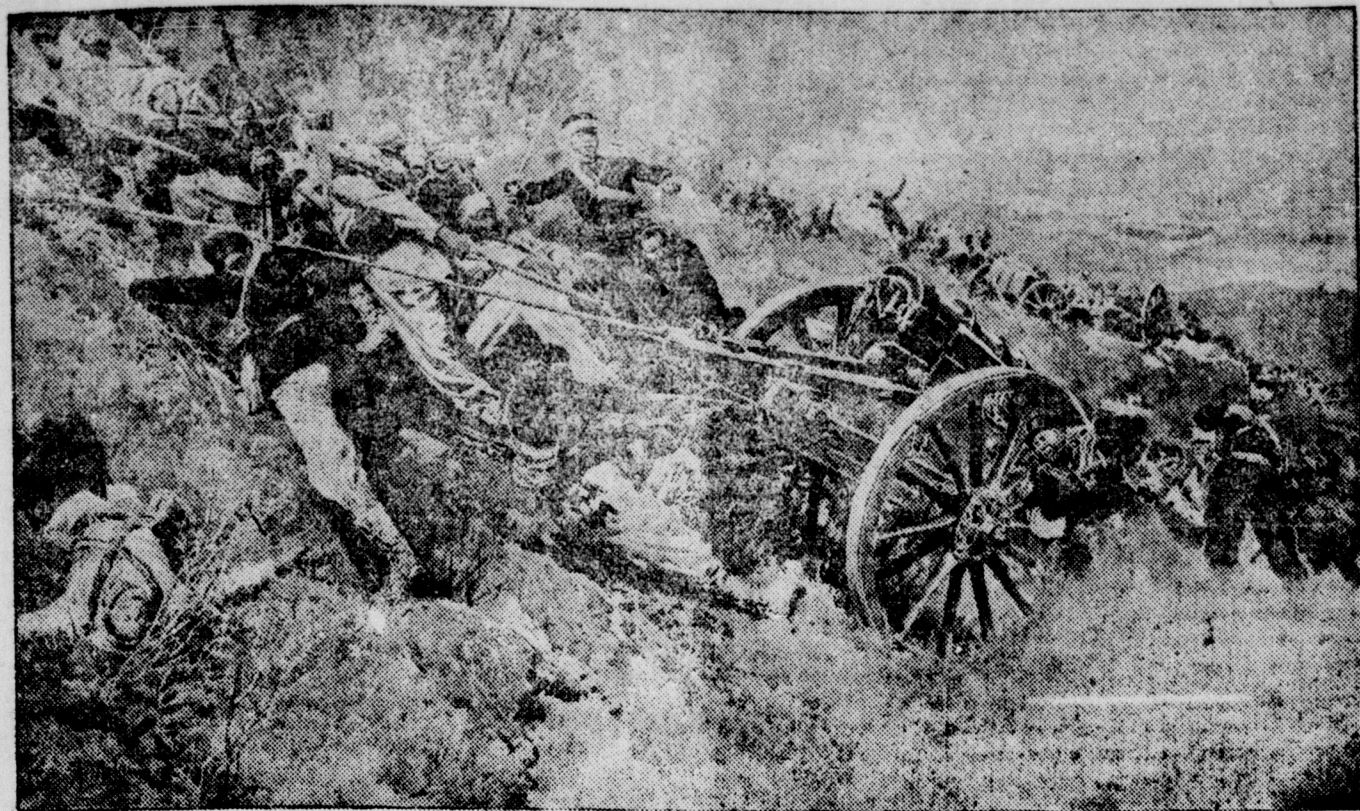
A teacher in an East Side school in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly" illustrated it by walking across the floor. When he asked the class to tell him how he walked, a boy at the foot of the class shouted, "Bow-legged, sir."—Lippincott's.

"I lost my foot in the war," said the tramp, "and I'm trying to raise enough money to get out to California." "What do you want to go to California for?" asked the woman at the door. "Oh, I've heard that there are things which grow a foot in a day out there."—Yonkers Statesman.

Friend of the Family—I want to give your husband a birthday present. What do you think would please him most? Mrs. Kutely—Oh, a stickpin. He says he never has enough of them. Friend—What is his favorite stone? Mrs. Kutely—The emerald. (Hanging up the 'phone.) Isn't that lovely; I've always wanted an emerald pin!—Detroit Free Press.

Scene: Editor's sanctum. Printer (rushing in excitedly)—Here's a go. Johnson, the murderer, has just been found innocent, and the government has telegraphed a pardon. We've got the whole account of the hanging set up, with illustrations, and the form is on the press. Editor (coolly)—Don't get excited, man. Put over the account, in large capitals, "Johnson pardoned. Full account of what he escaped."

## JAPANESE POSSESSING A COMMANDING HEIGHT NEAR PORT ARTHUR.



The herculean endeavors that the Japanese have made to capture Port Arthur are portrayed in the drawing. Here a body of soldiers are seen pulling a huge siege gun to a height from which the Russians have been driven. It has been noted throughout the war that the Mikado's forces are indefatigable in mounting artillery, rapidly and with great labor, in seemingly inaccessible places. The illustration is copied from the London Graphic. It was drawn by M. Matania from material supplied by a wounded Japanese officer.

### AUTUMN IN THE COUNTRY.

Pumpkin pie and apple cider!  
Cut 'er loose and open wider!  
Ain't no time like fruitful autumn;  
Hick'ry nuts in river bottom!  
Who said fall was melancholy?  
Just the time to be real jolly!  
Stir that steaming apple butter;  
Fry them doughnuts—hear 'em sputter!  
See them trees with apples laden;  
See the buxom country maiden!  
Scenes of plenty, bliss Arcad'n.  
Sparkling eyes and rosy features!  
Joyous, blessed, happy creatures!  
Apple snits and pumpkin slices;  
Eggs and butter bring good prices!  
Gran'ries full and runnin' over;  
Bulging haymows sweet with clover.  
Country sausage! Goodness land sakes!  
Hurry up them buckwheat pancakes!  
My, oh, my! But don't we pity  
Poor folks livin' in the city!  
—Punxsutawney Spirit.

### The Avenger.

THE windows of the grill room were open, and through them came the grateful coolness of the salt breeze and the less welcome clatter of the streets below.

In one corner, at a table, under the great stag's head, Thomas Weldon listened with a smile more or less cynical to the eager voice of young Fenton Tisdale on the other side of the table.

Presently Tisdale's almost pleading tones ceased. Weldon coolly lighted a cigar and took several whiffs before he essayed a reply.

"Fenton," he said, looking at the other sharply, "are you sure this is not purely personal enmity?"

Tisdale regarded his interlocutor steadily.

"I'll admit, Tommy," he said, "I was one of the first to succumb, and I may as well confess I was pretty hard hit; but the enormity of the thing didn't strike me until Jonesy started for the Lord knows where in South America; and Ted Brine remembered—rather suddenly—some relatives of his in Alaska, where he might find a haven of oblivion."

"The worst, though, was when Snow—good old George Snow—got his coup-de-grace. He sat around for two days. Then all at once he went—no one knows where."

"Think of what she's done to the 'stag-corner coterie,' Tommy. Think of dinner this winter and no Ted to tell a story; with no Jonesy to find fault; with no George Snow to mix a salad. She's scattered them like chaff before the wind, there's only you and I left."

As Weldon listened the smile broadened.

"And you suggest," he said slowly between puffs, "that I go up there and avenge your wrongs—encounter this Circe and sail away with a laugh, as it were? Fenton, have you stopped to think the laugh might be with her instead of at her? It's a 100 to 1 shot that I fail."

"No, Tommy," Tisdale said, "I've weighed the chances, and I think you are bound to win. In the first place, the woman isn't born who could make you look at her twice. That is a drawing card in your favor, especially with such women as she is; then there's your money, and, finally, that devil-may-care way of yours, which you can put on and off like a cloak."

"What with these and your good looks—no, I'm not flattering you. I'm quite frank—you should make an easy conquest of it."

Weldon shook his head.

"It all sounds very plausible, but it's not honorable it seems to me," he observed.

"Honorable!" Tisdale burst out hotly. "Was it honorable of her to send the others of our clique packing from Alaska to South America? Was it honorable to encourage poor, inoffensive old George and then send him to the woods, and leave us saladless all winter? I tell you, Tommy, it's your bounden duty to go. There's no way out of it for you."

When Thomas Weldon reached the hotel on the shores of the lake late

that August evening, he was tired and disgruntled by a hard day's travel.

The object of his coming seemed to him at that moment fantastic and absurd in the extreme. For a moment he was tempted to take the stage back to the station and catch the night train to town.

Then he remembered George Snow's face, and squared his shoulders. About the others he cared not a whit. Jonesy and Ted Brine were their hearts on their sleeves, while Fenton Tisdale had a new tale of love and sorrow as often as the seasons changed.

George Snow was a different proposition. If he had offered a woman the best there was in him and she had laughed at the offer, she deserved to be punished—yes, even brutally, by low intrigue.

The next day Weldon met her and the game began in earnest. Thereafter, to all appearances, he was her slave.

The gossip, who congregated every afternoon on the hotel veranda to make doilies and regulate the affairs of the place, began to wag their heads sagely whenever Weldon and Helen Lawton appeared together, which was frequently.

And before two weeks had passed Weldon caught himself wondering why he had never before taken an interest in women; which mental attitude alarmed him into repeating, "Remember George Snow!" an absurd number of times, and started him off—at 11:30 p. m.—for a solitary walk along the lake, at war with himself and all the world.

In the gray of twilight the following evening Weldon, with sure, strong strokes, sent the canoe skimming along the edge of the lake, where the somber pines were reflected vaguely in the still water.

The girl reclined on the cushions in the bow, looking at him quizzically. Suddenly he stopped paddling and looked at her steadily until her eyes fell. Then he heard his own voice speaking very softly:

"I pitied them once, but now I envy them—Jones and Ted Brine, and, yes, even George Snow. It is worth while even to be spurned by you. And so, Helen, I offer myself as the fourth."

She looked up. He saw a strange, wonderful light in her eyes that brought his heart to his throat and set his temple throbbing madly. She leaned toward him, and the gray twilight seemed suddenly to reek with gorgeous colors.

Late that night in the grill room, at the table under the great stag's head, Fenton Tisdale opened a telegram, read it and swore softly under his breath.

"We have met the enemy," it ran, "and we are hers—completely hers."

It was signed "Weldon."—Indianapolis Sun.

### WOMEN AS WORKERS.

Some Figures that, After All, Are Not Discouraging.

A statistician has gone to the trouble to ascertain that 55 per cent of all the divorced women, 32 per cent of the widowed and 31 per cent of the single women are engaged in gainful pursuits, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Only about 6 per cent of the married women are similarly situated. While the great body of married women are at home attending to the domestic duties which are naturally set down for them, there is some hope still that the old order of things is not going to be completely overthrown. The world will not be without homes. The figures indicate that 94 per cent of the married men are supporting their wives, though the women are, of course, doing their full share in maintaining domestic establishments which are bulwarks of morals and good order and which keep the race from dying out.

On surface analysis it may seem wonderful that 94 per cent of the married men find enough to do to support families, when so many women are in men's occupations, but the earth is big and the ordinary attempt at comprehending the things to be done and the number of people to do them is puny indeed. In the long run there appears to be room for everybody—the home woman, the "new" woman, etc., like-

wise for the womanish man and the men who depends on the labor and shrewdness of their wives to keep them going.

The mixture of the sexes in the active business affairs of to-day would have scared writers on political economy twenty-five years ago. It seems plain enough, for example, that when a man on a salary gets work for his daughter in the same occupation at perhaps smaller compensation than he receives, he is sapping the foundation of his own employment and prosperity; that, in the long run, he will be simply dividing up his salary among the members of his own family and driving other men out of employment.

The results of widespread changes of this sort look, apparently, to an entire revolutionizing of society. But people are not stopping to study the textbooks. They are going ahead with the fashions of the time, leaving the pessimists and those who have nothing to do but study to read up on political economy. A great many wise books have been impracticable in relation to business affairs. If society is going wrong in putting the gentler sex in the lines of employment that were formerly exclusively for men the mistake will manifest itself some day in a serious way. Money panics result from overwrought ambition to get rich quick and then follows the travail of liquidation. And so it is with other affairs.

### LIVING FOREVER.

The Dream of the Ages that Will Never Be Fulfilled.

The other day we received a copy of a book entitled, "How to Live Forever." While not pining for continuous longevity, we glanced through its pages, and, as expected, found a compilation of well-worn rules for hygienic living, with a brief dissertation concerning the influence of mind on body. There were no new or startling aids toward centenarianism. We had scarcely laid down the book when a news item with glaring headlines attracted the eye: "Perpetual Youth Possible. The Microbe of Old Age Discovered. Elixir of Life at Last Within Our Grasp." And the item read: "Dr. Metchnikoff, the bacteriologist of the Pasteur Institute, has discovered the microbe of old age. There now remains only the discovery of a serum which shall act upon this microbe and senility will be annihilated." Several days have elapsed, but nobody seems to have found the much-desired serum, and we fear the fountain of perpetual youth will prove as elusive to the present generation of investigators as it did to the ancient optimistic voyagers.

There are few better ways of fooling Father Time than following the old advice to "keep the heart young." It is astonishing how young a fellow can look and feel who maintains a fresh and lively interest in sports and pastimes or has some hobby which he can ride in leisure moments. Anybody who has his health can keep young. Ill-health is the only excuse for age, and even this handicap in life's race can be overcome in large measure by a cheerful, contented mind.

That the length of human life is gradually increasing statistics show. It is not increasing by leaps and bounds, nor is there any indication that perpetual youth shall ever be our portion. As we learn better how to live, we shall live longer and happier lives. We cannot hope to live forever, and time spent in planning this impossibility is time wasted.—Robert Webster Jones, in Housekeeper.

### Good Place for Tobacco.

Foreman—I see tobacco is going to be pretty cheap this year.

Manager—Well, what of that? Foreman—I was wondering if it wouldn't be a good idea to put a little in our cigars.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### Race Tips.

"When hoss race tips is bein' passed around," said Uncle Eben, "a deaf 'n' dumb man has a pow'ful advantage in life."—Washington Star.

One of the reasons a man has trouble with his children is that his wife never agrees with him on the question of what he can afford.

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

### Looking for Easy Jobs.

**A**N aged colored man was recently arrested in Washington and pronounced insane after a medical examination. One of the chief proofs of his insanity was his stubborn insistence that the government owed him a living and that he was entitled by right to a position in one of the Federal Departments.

The occurrence furnishes a fit text for the pen of the humorist. Yet as a matter of fact it is not true that a very large number of white men who are young, vigorous and presumably capable of making a place for themselves in the world are likewise possessed of this particular form of lunacy? How many Senators and Congressmen, if they should speak out frankly, could furnish some interesting revelations regarding the extent and persistency of the importunity to which they have been subjected by people who were convinced that they ought to have a government job—and who frankly based their preference for this sort of employment on their belief that it was about the easiest that could be found anywhere?

There is, of course, nothing dishonorable in seeking a subordinate position under the government. In some branches of the public service, owing to the gradual introduction of the merit system, there is more chance than formerly for promotion based on fitness and capacity. But it is undoubtedly true that the belief that work for the government is usually "an easy job," inspires the bulk of the applicants who annoy members of both houses of Congress with their appeals. Yet is this the way to win genuine success? Is a task that is "easy" the kind which the average healthy young person should look for?

Men who have risen to eminence in trade, industry and professional life have not wasted their time in hunting up places where they would have little to do with comparatively small prospect of advancement. They have resolutely looked for openings which were accompanied by hard labor and plenty of it; and when they have secured such an opening they have usually proved that they had the right stuff in them by buckling down with energy to do their best.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### Why "Little" Japan?

**T**HERE is one illusion about Japan which seems to survive evidence and to work most serious political mischief. The Continental Powers, and Russia more especially, cannot get rid of the belief that the Island Empire, however brave or astute or lucky its children may be, is, after all, but a "little" State, which in a very short time must "bleed to death." It is not very easy to trace the origin of this belief, unless it be the habit of expecting great size in all Asiatic Empires, or of comparing the area of Japan with that of China, or of Russia itself. So compared, Japan is, of course, a little place, which looks on the maps almost insignificant. Compared, however, in a more sensible way, with the other Island Empire which has so long been one of the Great Powers of the world, Japan is by no means small. Its total area, without counting Formosa, is by twenty-seven thousand square miles greater than that of the British Isles, and as large a proportion of it is fertile and thickly populated. That population, again, is forty-four millions, or three millions greater than that of Britain, six millions greater than that of France, and almost equal to that of Austria-Hungary. If the word "little," again, refers to strength for war, that strength is in many respects superior to our own. We could probably destroy the Japanese fleet, but the Japanese fleet has destroyed that of Russia, and could, if allowance is made for position, maintain a contest with that of France or Germany which would not be absolutely hopeless.

As regards soldiers, Japan has a conscription, and the conscription obviously works. Within the last six months the country has sent out six armies, each nearly equal to either of the forces that contended at Waterloo. We thought we had done a great thing when we sent eighty thousand men to India in 1857, and an extraordinary one when we transported two hundred thousand men to South Africa in 1900. But Japan has transported more than four hundred thousand men across the sea, and defied the Rus-

### MINING ARSENIC.

A Virginia farmer, up among the foot-hills of the Blue Ridge Mountains, cleared a new field and pastured his cows there. Before long the animals sickened and one died. Thinking that perhaps the spring which bubbled from the rocks in apparent purity might be the cause, the farmer caused its waters to be analyzed. It was found that they contained arsenic in such quantities as to render them dangerous to man and beast.

This discovery, says the Boston Herald, led to an industry, unique, not only in the United States, but in the western hemisphere; that is, the mining of arsenic ores and the manufacture of white arsenic, for the supply of which America has hitherto depended entirely upon foreign markets.

Arsenic is mined in Japan, Italy, Portugal, Spain, Germany and England. Its uses are many. As a poison it has been known from very early times. The peasant women of Austria consume large quantities of it, having faith in its virtues as a beautifier, and the men of the same region are addicted to its use in the mistaken belief that it increases their bodily strength and endurance.

Arsenic is a useful mineral. It is used in the manufacture of glass, white metal, Paris green and a great variety of paints; in printing calico. In making toilet soap, cosmetics and complexion powders; in the manufacture of fireworks and as a constituent of many alloys. For these and similar purposes between five and six thousand tons are imported into the United States every year. The average value of white arsenic may be placed at about eighty-five dollars a ton.

It was only about a year ago that the arsenic ore was discovered in Virginia; then the mountain top round the present mining town of Brinton was an almost unbroken wilderness. The

sians at Lia Yang and Port Arthur with armies greater in the aggregate than that which Napoleon III. mobilized for the invasion of Germany. Of the quality of these forces it is unnecessary to speak. Sailors and soldiers alike are, in discipline, in speed of marching, and in endurance of fatigue, the equals of any that Europe has produced; while in their reckless contempt of death they display a special quality which, as great Russian officers admit, sometimes appals and demoralizes their own stubbornly brave men. Where in all this is the evidence of the "littleness" upon which their press declares to be a guarantee of their own ultimate victory?—London Spectator.

### Love and Work.

**I**DEALISM as an interpretation of life, a vision of ultimate ends and conditions, has always won to itself the ardent, the poetic, and the high-minded—the great company of seekers after light and love in every generation, who rebel against the hardness and injustice of the world, hate its noise and brutality, its fierce competitions and its stolid indifference to the defeated. Even in the presence of the great purpose which runs through the visible order of things and the society in which men have arranged themselves, and which has come to light, as one of the most spiritual men of the day has said, just in time to save some of the best men and women from despair, it is hard for the sensitive and aspiring and tender-hearted to bear the sorrows of the world and to sit with a cheerful spirit while so many losses ravage the homes that are dear to them and despoil the best fortunes of men. There are hosts of men and women who go through life with a noble discontent in their hearts, a sense of loneliness and isolation in their souls; they are homesick for a world in which men help instead of smite, bind up instead of wound, are quick to recognize the good instead of eager to find the evil, stand ready in all crises to rebuild the fallen, are patient of spirit with the weak, love the sinner while they loathe the sin, are kindly in speech because kindly in thought, are indifferent to external conditions because conditions are the happenings of life while the soul is its great and enduring reality, are bound together in a vast conspiracy to cheer, to aid, to give heart and hope, to make the highways of life bloom with spontaneous kindness, and to make the lonely world a warm, hospitable, many-windowed home for all who pass this way on the journey of life.

Men are made happy, not by the things which surround them nor by the things which they take to themselves, but by the noble putting forth of the soul in love and work; the two great activities which are never divorced in the harmonious and balanced life, the two languages in which every true Idealist makes confession of his faith and gives evidence of its reality. For love is the ultimate expression of faith, and without works faith is a vain shadow.—The Outlook.

### Criminal Frequency of Railroad Wrecks.

**T**HE frequency and frightful fatality of railroad accidents in this country must sooner or later bring about determined governmental action for the protection of the traveling public. There is not another country in the world where as unnecessarily large a proportion of railroad passengers lose life or limb.

The fact that so many American railroads are composed of but a single track is a partial explanation of this awful slaughter, but it does not account for everything. In England, where accidents of serious proportions are so comparatively few, railroad precautions for the safety of the public are prescribed, and supervised, by the Board of Trade, and the wholesomeness of this regulation was recognized by a bill which was introduced in Congress last winter, providing for a similar supervision of our roads by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is already a useful body, but it would be of larger use if this new power were given to it. The railroad influence blocked the bill just mentioned at the last session, but this fact should not deter the vigorous revival of the measure.—Pittsburg Press.

Canadian Pacific the workmen wear gloves and veils. When I was out there a year ago, looking after the building of a short branch road, we had only one man in the gang who did not mind mosquitoes nor even horse flies. He was a big Swede with a hide like sole leather. His impregnable to the assaults of stinging things was the wonder of the camp, and one day he offered to bet my assistant that he could sit half an hour in a "slough" and not wince once while the gallinippers drained his life blood. My assistant had a \$5 bill which said the Swede couldn't do it. The Swede stripped to the waist, folded his arms, and let the bloodthirsty insects do their utmost. Ten, fifteen minutes passed, and my assistant saw his \$5 leaving him. He took out a sun glass and focused it on the Swede's back. The big fellow began to squirm. His back was toward us, and he could not see what was going on. His back began to smoke. He writhed for nearly three minutes, then he twisted his head over his shoulder and called out:

"Ae tak off 50 cents if you kill that horse fly."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Pat's Answer to the Sergeant.

An Irish soldier was crossing a barrack square with a pail, in which he was going to get some water. A sergeant, passing at the time, noticed that Pat had a very disreputable-looking pair of trousers on, and, wishing to make a report, stopped the man and asked:

"Where are you going?"  
"To get some water."  
"What! In those trousers?"  
"No, sergeant, in the pail."

### Christians in Japan.

According to the Church Missionary Gleaner, the Christians in Japan number 140,806. The Protestants number 55,854; Roman Catholics, 58,086; Russian Orthodox Christians (Greek Church), 27,866.

When eggs are scarce, the popularity of the woman who has eggs to sell, is not to be despised.

\_\_\_\_\_

## TOWN NEWS

Stand pat.  
Plenty doing.  
This is a thankful town.  
The world moves, move with it.  
Mr. Burchard of San Francisco was in town Tuesday.  
Mrs. R. K. Patchell came up from the ranch Tuesday.  
Mr. Bruno's house on Baden avenue is nearly completed.  
Fred Anderson of San Francisco was in town Tuesday.  
The Power and Light Co. will soon be ready to furnish light.  
J. Debenedetti spent Thanksgiving at home with the old folks.  
The public school closed Wednesday for the balance of the week.  
The frame is up for the Frank Martin building on Grand avenue.  
All the factories on the water front closed doors on Thanksgiving Day.  
Miss Mamie McGovern spent the latter part of the week at San Jose.

The "Florodoras" will give a masquerade ball at the Armour Pavilion.  
Otto Berlinger received for Thanksgiving a big shipment of fine poultry.  
Miss Nellie Dann returned Wednesday from a brief trip spent in the East.

A number of our sportsmen attended the turkey shoot at Uncle Tom's Cabin last Sunday.

B. Byers has resumed his old position as paper carrier for T. Hickey, Ed Epperson having resigned.

Quinn & Co., painters, have completed the work of painting the four Tilton cottages on Aspen avenue.

The fire ladders are making preparations for their grand ball to be given at Armour Pavilion New Year's Eve.

Mrs. T. M. Landrum of Santa Clara spent the fore part of the week visiting at the Hynding home on Commercial avenue.

Dr. McCombs has rented one of the McGrath cottages. Mr. McCombs is physician and surgeon for Erickson & Peterson, railroad contractors.

Earthquake shocks have become so frequent of late that everybody is becoming used to them. The quake Tuesday morning was a heavy one.

C. L. Crocker and brother were here Friday of last week. Claire Crocker is now a full-fledged dentist and thinks seriously of locating at this place.

Foreman Newman announces a special meeting of the hose company to be held next Monday evening, November 28th. All members are requested to be present.

Lower Linden avenue is good to look at. Frank Miner has done another first-class job. Freight handlers will be able to reach the depot this winter without miring down in the mud.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

Real estate sales are an every-day occurrence in this town. One thing is noticeable in this connection, viz: No property is offered by residents. All sales are either by the company or by non-residents. Prices are steadily advancing for all inside property.

The entertainment given by the Methodist church people at Butcher's Hall Wednesday evening filled the hall to overflowing and added a very snug sum to the church finances. Everybody was pleased with the programme, which was carried out to the letter. The music furnished by our local band was as usual first-class.

Few of our citizens have any conception of the immense proportions of the S. P. Company's freight business at this place. Within the past year freight shipments have increased nearly 50 per cent. This little town is at present paying into the coffers of the Southern Pacific Company for freights fully \$500,000 per annum. How is that for high?

On Monday a fellow townsman, John Brandrup, who resides at Woodside, met with a quite serious accident at Redwood City. Mr. Brandrup was driving and had his little stepson in the buggy with him when his horse shied at an automobile, throwing him out with violence. His head and left hand were both cut but at last account he was getting along all right. The boy escaped without injury.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Monday about 1 p. m. a fire was discovered in one of the cottages belonging to Supt. R. K. Patchell, near the Western Meat Company's packing-house. The cottage was occupied by Lightkeeper Kipping. Although every effort was made to extinguish the flames the building was almost completely destroyed before the fire was subdued. Considerable damage was also done to the contents, the property of Mr. Kipping. The building was insured in the Hamburg-Bremen Fire Insurance Co. in the sum of \$200, being about one-half its value.

On Sunday, November 20th, Edwin J. Lee of Bernal Heights, San Francisco, met with a sudden and terrible death at San Bruno Station. On Sunday morning Lee left his home in San Francisco and came out on the electric car to see Mr. P. J. Cody of San Bruno Park. He reached Cody's between 9 and 10 o'clock. After spending some time at Cody's he told Mr. Cody that he must return home, as he had an appointment to meet his brother-in-law. He went at once to the station at San Bruno Park and waited in front of the Postoffice for the San Mateo electric car which was due at 11:20 a. m. The usual alarm was sounded by blowing four whistles at the crossing about 250 yards from

the station. The car was running at the rate of from 25 to 30 miles an hour and when it was about 25 feet away Lee started rapidly towards the track. The motorman sounded the alarm as a warning to Lee not to cross. Lee stepped upon the track and instead of crossing quickly took two steps along the course of the track, when the car struck him. The motorman reversed the car as soon as he saw Lee step upon the track. He also dropped the fender, thinking it would catch the man and throw him to one side or hold him. When the car struck the man he was thrown into the air and falling was caught in front of the wheels, dragged some distance and run over. All the wheels passed over the body. When the car had passed the body was broken and mangled beyond all resemblance to the human form or possible recognition. The verdict of the coroner's jury exonerated the train crew of any blame. The deceased was an old and valued friend of Mr. P. J. Cody and was for many years an employee of the Spring Valley Water Company. He had not, however, been working for the company for some time past. The deceased leaves a family and many warm friends to mourn his tragic death.

## REAL ESTATE NOTES.

M. F. Healy has purchased lot 12 of block 134. This lot has an area of 50 by 140 feet and fronts on three streets, viz, Linden, Aspen and Juniper avenues. It is Mr. Healy's intention to erect a neat cottage upon this land at once.

E. Pratt has bought lot No. 23 in block No. 128.

Mary E. Marchetti has purchased lot No. 22 in block No. 128.

The prices for business lots continue to advance.

## HICKEY-McCARTHY.

On Tuesday evening, at St. Francis church, in the city of San Francisco, the Reverend Father McGoff officiating, Mr. William L. Hickey and Miss Lillian McCarthy were united in the bonds of wedlock according to the sacred ceremony of the Holy Catholic Church.

Mr. M. Bradlespacher acted as best man and Miss Josie McCarthy as bridesmaid.

A wedding supper was given at the home of the bride's parents in San Francisco. The newly wedded couple left on Wednesday for Los Angeles, where they will spend their honeymoon.

The fair bride is related to Mrs. A. Schmidt and Mrs. J. Kelley of this place. The groom is one of the best known and most popular young men of the town. It only needed such a partnership as he has just contracted to round out and make perfect William Hickey's life and future career.

Upon their return the happy bride and groom will make their home with Mr. Hickey's parents until the Michener building is completed, when they will occupy one of its flats.

## RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

### It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The November water rate must be paid on or before the last day of November. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of December and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.  
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.  
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.  
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.  
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.  
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.  
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.  
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## REWARD.

A reward of \$5 will be paid for information leading to the detection of the person or persons who have been committing nuisances at Guild Hall. The information will be treated as confidential and not divulged to the injury of the informer.

W. J. MARTIN.

## NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

# EAST In Winter

You want the best through sleeping car service over the shortest roads, with the best roadbed and least trouble with snow, ice and storms.

Ask about the unequalled, personally conducted excursions of the

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No need of applying elsewhere. See your home agent

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No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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HOURS: 1 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 P. M.

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South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—All classes of cattle offered freely, general market steady, with best grades steers firm, cows easier.

SHEEP and LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs not plentiful, meeting ready sales at strong prices.

HOGS—Not plentiful, in good demand, market strong to higher.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 7½¢; 2nd quality, 6½¢; 3rd quality, 5½¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 5½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5¢; third quality, 4½¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 125 to 225 lbs, 5½¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 4½¢; rough undesirable hogs, 3½¢; hogs weighing under 125 lbs, 4½¢.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3½¢; No. 1 ewes, 2½¢; Suckling Lambs, 4½¢; per lb, live weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½¢; over 250 lbs, 3½¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market strong on good, heavy Steers; other grades Beef weak.—First quality steers, 6½¢; second quality, 5½¢; third quality 4½¢; thin steers, 3½¢; first quality cows and heifers, 5½¢; second quality, 4½¢; third quality, 4½¢.

VEAL—Large, 6½¢; medium, 7½¢; small, good, 8½¢.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6½¢; light, 7½¢; Heavy Ewes, 5½¢; Light Ewes, 5½¢; Spring Lambs No. 1, 8½¢; fair Lambs, 7½¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12¢; picnic hams, 9¢; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17½¢; skin off, 19½¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15½¢; light S. C. bacon, 14½¢; med. bacon, clear, 10½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½¢; clear, light bacon, 12½¢; clear ex. light bacon, 13¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$19.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½¢; do, light, 9½¢; do, Bellies, 10½¢; Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf-bbls., \$9.75; Soused Pig's Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are per lb: Tes. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 6 6¼ 6¼ 6¼ 6¼ 6¼ Cal. pure 9¼ 9¼ 9¼ 10¼ 10¼ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.40; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s, 1s, \$1.85.

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By PAUL DE LANEY

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories



## CHAPTER V.

Ringwold and Sankala.

"How did you make it at school today, my child?"

"Just fine, except that Hazel Seadog was more rude than ever. My father, I am kind to Hazel. I do not antagonize her intentionally, and yet she seems to dislike me. She flaunts the fact in my face that her father owns many fishtraps and has a cannery and that they are rich, while my father is a common fisherman, is old and poor and lives in a cabin, and they live in a big house with glass windows, and have a piano."

"Father, I don't care for this. I am happy with you. I don't envy Hazel, and why should she dislike me above all others?"

"My child, there is an intuition sometimes that tells us more than we know. There is often a guilty conscience that is handed down to posterity and while the posterity knows not what it is, it feels it keenly. In the case between you and Hazel her intuition tells her that something is wrong; that your existence is dangerous to her welfare and yet she does not know why. If you knew the facts, child, you would understand, you would understand!"

"Tell me, father. Why does Hazel feel this way toward me?"

"I will not tell you all now, but I can tell you much. I have a long time contemplated telling you about yourself, but you are yet young—too young to grasp the meaning of the things of a wicked world."

"But you are old enough now to know who you are, who I am and what the future may be to you."

"Why, father, I know who I am. I am Sankala, you are Father Ringwold and my future shall be devoted to my dear father. You know you are getting too old to pull the boat, father, and they say it does not look so well for girls to mingle with the fishermen, but I shall help you at the oars and nets until I have completed my education and then I will teach school or keep books or do something that girls should be respected for doing and take care of my dear old father."

There was a long pause. The grizzled old man sat in one corner of the cabin gazing into an open fireplace fed by pieces of driftwood of various sizes and lengths. These had been gathered from the beach by the girl upon her arrival from school.

As the child busied herself with the dishes and light housekeeping the old man sat deeply absorbed. He was thinking of the past. An inky darkness prevailed outside. A stiff wind hurled sheets of mist upon the roof which fell from the eaves in heavy drops.

As the wind arose and whistled around the corners of the cabin the old man startled as if awakened from terrible experiences of the past. It was a small structure nestled in the tall timbers near the beach, scantily furnished. A few cooking utensils on the open fireplace were used for preparing the meals. A large bed and a small couch furnished the sleeping quarters in the same room. Though the place was much crowded, everything was kept as neat as a pin.

The man was nearing his four score and ten. The girl was a few days past fifteen. She bore a refined air in spite of her surroundings. Her clothing was of the cheapest kind, yet it was clean. Her garments were not made in the latest style, still they were neat. Her hands and feet were small though the former showed the marks of toil. Her eyes were older than those of most girls of fifteen, but they were no less beautiful. They looked deep into things with an intelligence and innocence that commanded respect.

"Yes, Sankala, I told you I would tell you some but not all. The Seadogs do not like us. They do not know why, but there is an intuition that tells them we are dangerous to their welfare. Those letters you have brought me from the postoffice all these years are bringing to a consummation the plans which have so long occupied my time. It has been a long and tedious duty but it shall be performed ere the last spark shall leave me."

"Sankala, you have been told the story of the shipwreck by the old women time and again. I have seldom spoken of it. It is a link in the story of your life that is of the greatest importance to you."

"I am the only person living that knows you. I am the only person living that knows the facts which shall some day make you free from poverty. Which shall enable you to live the life that you deserve—will enable you to complete your education and to outshine Hazel Seadog and all of the Seadog family."

"They are sailing under false plumes, Sankala, they are sailing under false plumes. They are wearing that which of right belongs to others."

"Sankala, I have always passed as your father. I love you better than a father ever loved his child. The idea prevails among the fishermen that only your mother was drowned and that I your aged father, who had taken a young wife at the age of three score and ten had clutched you in my arms at the last moment and that fate had cast

us ashore.

"We were cast ashore together, it is true, you a five-weeks old babe in my arms, but your mother and father both went down to a watery grave."

"But you are my father now," broke in Sankala. "I love you as my father and shall always love you as such."

"That is true, my child, that is true, but your real father is dead. It is this that places a heavy responsibility upon you and me. Your father was much wronged and it is left to you and me to right the wrong. Should I continue to live, Sankala, I will right the wrong, but should I die the duty falls upon you. You are young, I know, but you already possess a woman's intelligence and with the data before you, you will be able to complete the plans which I have inaugurated, should the worst come. I am failing rapidly, Sankala, I am failing rapidly."

"But you will live, father, you will live," sobbed the girl.

"I intend to, my child, but should I fail you must finish the work. Under the hearth there is concealed a small box. It is a small metal affair, but contains much of interest to you. It contains evidence, Sankala, that shall some day make you the queen of the fishing village. It will do more Sankala, it will enable you to travel and to see the great world."

"I shall never forget your mother's dying request. It was on that fearful night just fifteen years ago when the old ship made such a gallant fight on the bar and finally went aground on Sand Island."

"Your father was assisting the sailors and had been swept from the deck. You were born aboard the ship after we had left the old country. The ship's surgeon had given a certificate of your birth. Your mother knew how important that certificate was, Sankala, and when all were lost but the captain and you and I; she came to me and threw you into my arms. She had imbedded the certificate of your birth in wax and thrust this deep into the inside pocket of my vest. She said, calling me by my right name: 'I have a presentiment. You will live and rescue the child. I will be lost. Upon the very eve of reaching the place we so long sought, my poor husband went down in sight of his own wealth. I must surely follow. Take her, my dear friend, take the child and see that she gets what belongs to her. In the name of Him who will reward you, I beg you to be brave and do that for which you are now intended.'"

"In a few minutes all was lost. God spared me the sight of seeing your mother go. I lashed myself to a spar, clutched you in my arms with the grip of death and became unconscious, as the sea cut the remaining timbers from the vessel."

## CHAPTER VI.

Disturbed Peace of the Seadogs.

"I do not know why it is, husband, but our Hazel, young as she is, is worrying a great deal. That girl Sankala, disturbs her peace of mind. She does not like her. The poor girl is kind to our Hazel and all of that but our child seems to have a most natural antipathy for her."

"Sankala is the most popular girl at school. The teachers love her, the girls run after her and the boys worship her. They look upon her as some superior being and yet she is only a poor little waif that you remember was cast ashore here many years ago."

"Old Ringwold, her father, is drinking more and more whenever he can get it, and the child, poor thing, much as she disturbs our Hazel, seems more devoted to the old man every day."

"It would be better for her if he should die, but then it would almost kill her, for the poor thing worships the old fellow. But it would be bad for the village if Ringwold should die. There would be no one to fill the difficult prescriptions at the drug store and I do not know what poor Gosnell would do without him."

"Do you know, husband," spoke the woman more cautiously, "I do not like that girl Sankala. She is all kindness and deserving, but I do not like the child. Her name disturbs me and when I see her a peculiar feeling comes over me which I cannot explain. I do not wish the girl bad luck, but I do wish that something would take her away from the village where I could not see her and where she would not disturb our Hazel."

Thus spoke Mrs. Seadog, the wife of old Seadog, the ruling power in the great fisheries on the north side of the Columbia river near its mouth.

"I do not like the kid either, wife," said the rugged old capitalist, who had made his wealth in various ways. He had pulled oars through the storm-driven waves. He had sold goods over the counters of his great store at enormous profit. He had dispensed whisky over his bar that was said to have been of his own make and was warranted to contain snakes to the quart; he had thrown Chinamen from his cannery into the bay because they did not earn ten times their wages; he had robbed the fish traps of his neighbors, stolen their property rights by night, and was charged with having sent gillnetters to the bottom of the river. Upon all of this, old Seadog had built up an immense fortune, but it was whispered about that he had come to the wealth

which constituted the foundation of his fortune through some foul means the details of which were shrouded in mystery.

"No, I do not like the kid, either," he continued. "And much less do I like the old bunch of mystery who is known as her father."

"Do you know that when I learned that they had drifted ashore from that vessel, he more than half dead and she but little more than spawn, I felt annoyed by it. In spite of the fact that there could be no harm in them I would rather that all on board should have been lost at the time. And it is remarkable that the oldest and youngest should have survived—the very ones that under the laws of nature should have been lost. The weakest are accounted lost on such occasions under the law, yet that old duck and the young minnow broke the record."

"I don't like to think of those times, and yet I do. My trial for boarding that wreck gave me a close call. In spite of the fact that it was shown that I did not attempt to carry away any of the valuables, and I made the plea that the boys and I were only trying to save life, there was a strong suspicion that we had some wicked motive in boarding the wreck and the jury hung out on the case until things looked shaky."

"Then it has its pleasant side. Upon that wreck I found the evidence that put my mind to rest forever on one point—that is, it should have done so. I found the evidence of the death of the only person living who could disturb me here. He went to the bottom of the sea. I knew he was on the vessel beyond all reasonable doubt and when I found his name on the ship's register then all questions were settled."

"When I found a woman's name on the register identical with that of his own I did not understand. But upon investigation I found that he was married a year before sailing and this cleared all matters on this point. She went to the bottom of the sea with him."

"I first had fears that this Sankala might have been of their issue, but I find from the ship's register that one Ringwold and his wife and child were aboard and since old Ringwold claims her that set all doubts straight on this point."

"Ringwold was very old at the time, but he appears to have had a younger wife. Besides the old fellow is half crazy and does not know what he is doing half the time."

"But if this Sankala should have been the child of the son of my only brother, she could never prove it. All records not in my possession are destroyed. But, still I am like you. I do not like either the old man or his daughter. She gives me that same feeling of uneasiness—or rather unpleasantness and he, well, he reminds me of a rival of the olden time."

"That rival was about his height, but he was slender and stood high in life. He was even a druggist to the czar. But I, a mere commoner, won out over him and it cost me my country. I had to escape by flight and come to America. He swore vengeance on me and I should tremble in my shoes were I sure he is living today."

"This Ringwold has eyes like the fellow and I do not like him for this reason. But he is a different kind of man. He was quick motioned, had a springy step, wore no beard and kept his hair cut short."

"But Ringwold is like him in another characteristic, though a mere imitator. While Ringwold is considered an expert prescriptionist for this fishing village my rival was the best chemist of all the Russians. The czar prized him above all others. No other could fill a prescription for his family. His position was that of royalty."

"What rivalry existed between you and this man, my husband?" inquired the interested wife.

"Oh, it is a long story, my dear. There was not a woman in it. There goes woman's curiosity. But, never mind, I will tell you the story another time."

"But this Sankala and the old fellow! He is getting old and cannot last much longer. When he is dead the girl will have nothing to keep her here. She can do us no harm; out still, I would like to see them away. They seem to be a menace to the peace of the Seadog family."

(To be continued)

## Nothing White There.

Albert, the young man of the family, was undeniably ill. The doctor was sent for. He pronounced it a case of jaundice, as indeed the parents had suspected, from the patient's yellowish appearance.

Albert's little sister was explaining to a caller.

"He's got the yaller janders," she said. "The doctor says so."

"But how could the doctor tell, Bessie?" asked the caller.

"Easy enough," replied Bessie. "Anybody could tell it by jest lookin' into the—ye licks of his eyes."

## The Lesser of Two Evils.

Nervous Passenger (as the train stops)—I say, conductor, are those two men taking a straw vote?

Conductor—No; they are taking up a collection. Train robbers, you know.

Nervous Passenger—Oh, then it isn't as bad as I suspected.

## All Bets Off.

Miss Lakeside (of Cleveland)—You can just bet your sweet life that I'll be wearing an engagement ring before the end of the season.

Miss Browning (of Boston)—Excuse me, but I do not care to wager my saccharine vitality.

## How He Got It.

Binks—Queer that Charley Mohler could acquire such an automobile fast. He never drives his machine over eight miles an hour.

Jinks—I know, but he got it when his first month's bill for the repairs came in.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## TO SAVE CALIFORNIA ELK.

Preserve Being Arranged Near San Francisco by a Cattle King.

The California elk is to be saved from extinction. Henry Miller, the cattle king, is to save the elk. He is at work upon a magnificent country home within easy reach of San Francisco. It is called Mount Madonna, because it tops a little mountain of that name; but Elkwood might be a more appropriate designation, for it is about this surpassing country seat that Henry Miller is arranging a preserve, immune from gun and dog and the civilized things which harry forest dwellers, where the California elk may live on in peace to the perpetuation and even increase of his kind.

The cattle king will be able to carry out his praiseworthy scheme because already he owns about all the California elk which lift their antlers to-day. There may be 150 specimens of these magnificent elk in California. Henry Miller owns 125. His title to them is of the best. He never bought them with money, but he went into their wild haunts and saved them from the destruction which was wiping their species out of existence.

The elk which he now owns compose what is probably the only herd of American elk which it will be possible to save. In the terribly rough Jackson's Hole country of Wyoming, in Arizona and in a few places further east, the last of the elk are now in hiding. Their final refuge becomes often their death trap. In Wyoming many elk die every winter because the deep snows of their retreat leave them foodless so long that they starve. When they follow the grass line down into the lowlands they fall before the guns of hunters eager for the last of the royal sport of elk stalking.

Tardy game laws have come too late to permit the rejuvenating of their kind in the United States. The elk must soon follow the moose, whose fate was that of the buffalo. Henry Miller would have elk in California when elk are to be found nowhere else in the country.

Miller's elk are on one of his many cattle ranches, the Buena Vista ranch, in the mountains of Kern County, thirty-four miles east of Bakersfield. When the first cattle were driven there the elk were plentiful. Herds of elk grazed and browsed with herds of steer. With the settlement of the country the elk thinned before the settlers' guns. When but a few were left Henry Miller saw that complete extermination was close at hand and he interfered. He chose the best wooded portion of his land, containing hundreds of acres of timber and thicket in places almost impenetrable, and built about the great arena an eight-foot fence. The fence was left open at places, and the natural instincts of the elk taught him in time that it was only within this ideal retreat, always guarded from hunters and intruders, that he was safe. The elk of the whole vicinity took up their home there and their number has increased within the last ten years.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## THIS CLOCK A VETERAN.

Timepiece Made Two Years After Columbus Discovered America.

A remarkable clock, over 400 years old, and which still keeps good time and ticks away the seconds and minutes, is owned by H. Halbach, 49 West Neptune street, Lynn.

Made two years after Columbus discovered America, the clock is said to have been constantly in service and after the lapse of four centuries shows but little wear and its wooden works revolve and perform their functions as well as the modern clock made today.

Plainly the dates of manufacture and when repairs were made are inscribed and there is no doubt about the authenticity of its history. The clock, made entirely of wood, with the exception of the weights, stands three feet high and is 18 inches wide and presents a strange appearance with its dial showing old Roman figures, with the quarter and half hours also displayed.

Two figures, each a foot high, stand guard on either side of the dial. One represents a skeleton, and at each quarter hour this figure strikes a bell. The skeleton is supposed to typify the passing of man and the going on of time even after only the bones remain.

The other figure is that of an old man, and in a measure resembles the familiar representation of Father Time. As each hour, half, and quarter is marked by the clock the figure blows a horn. It is an ingenious arrangement. A reed is fixed in the end of the horn, and the dropping of a small piece of wood allows the air to circulate and pass over the reed, making a peculiar sound.

In addition, there is a bell on the top of the clock, and the hours are rung on this, a hammer striking regularly. The bell has a deep, pleasant sound.

Who built the clock is unknown, but for over 200 years it was in the castle Wallenstein, Bohemia, and in 1869 was repaired by Ritta Freiherr von Frederich. For a number of years it was in the castle Kleinskal, Bohemia, and when the latter place was being renovated the father of the present owner secured possession and presented it to his son.

The clock is blackened by age, but the wood is hard as flint.—Boston Globe.

When a woman is going away on a visit she never finishes packing her trunk until after the expressman calls for it.

The application of a porous plaster is a great drawback to lovenaking.

## QUEER STORIES

The Department of Agriculture now proposes to turn the Guatemala ants, brought to this country to subdue the cotton boll weevil, loose on the savage potato bug.

Several inventors are now at work on a noiseless typewriter, as the sound of a large number in an office grates on one's nerves. One man has made a rubber device to kill the noise, and the second has made a glass case which incloses everything but the keyboard and the roller.

Geographers tell us that in places the Pacific is more than twenty-nine thousand feet deep. In other words, if the loftiest mountain on the globe, Mt. Everest, 29,062 feet high, were placed in the Pacific Ocean at its greatest depth, the summit of the mountain would just about reach the surface of the ocean.

Mr. Balfour, the English premier, is quite a rich man, having an income of about \$250,000. The money was left him by his grandfather, who made a big fortune in India, and as a naval contractor, having been reported to make as much as \$1,500,000 in a year. During the Boer War the premier had to hand over his salary to pay his income tax.

A London jeweler recently had a thermometer stolen from his shop, and the next day put up the following notice in the space where the thermometer once hung: "Will the misguided individual who took the thermometer without leave the other day please return the same. He has made a mistake. It can be of no use to him in the place to which he is going, as it only registers 125 degrees of heat."

The 1900 census shows that white farmers operated 4,970,129 farms in this country, with a total of 798,908,187 acres, and valued at \$19,691,431,889, exclusive of products. Negroes operated 746,747 farms, including 38,233,933 acres, and valued at \$499,943,734. Indians had 19,910 farms, valued at \$38,239,478, Chinese 1,842 farms, Japanese 570 and Hawaiian 489. Of the entire number of farmers, 3,149,341 owned their entire farm, and 151,515 were part owners.

The Kaiser is taking great interest in Hans, the wonderful thinking horse that has been exploited by Professor Moebius of the Berlin zoological gardens. Hans counts up to one hundred, has an eye for color, an ear for music, and can spell simple words. If you ask him (in German, of course), how many sevenths must be added to five-sevenths to make a whole, he taps twice with his fore hoof. Experts in education have taken his case in hand, and declare that he shows real power of thought and not mere training.

A physician tells the Washington Post it is a widespread but erroneous notion that the growth of ivy on the exterior walls of residences creates a damp habitation. He is satisfied a little reflection will convince any one of the fallacy of this proposition. The ivy, instead of contributing to dampness, has rather an opposite influence, since it must extract moisture from the brick or stone that it overruns. The dampness of these is what gives life to the plant, so that the interior of the house is rendered dryer than it would be otherwise.

## Vacation on the Farm.

He visited the dear old farm. Where in his boyhood days The weather never was too warm— Or cold—to win his praise. And now he didn't do a thing But mop, or fan and groan, Or say, in accents blithering: "This heat would melt a stone!"

He longed when in the city pent To drink from the old well; Tin dipper in his hand, he went— "They heard a dismal yell!" The windlass that he loved to turn Had hit him such a crack, He saw a million planets burn In the old well, alas!

The water had a brackish taste; 'Twas not the fluid cold He used to drink with fervid haste In the dear days of old. He heard the frogs in croaking greet Their friend of other years— And wonders why their music sweet To him so changed appears.

He didn't find the treat at night Of a mosquito smudge, A jolly climax of delight, If it was any judge. And, tossing on a feather bed, That like a blister stuck, He wildly rolled his troubled head And blamed his measly luck.

But now he's home, as Moses meek, His skin a solid tan; Great freckles on his robust cheek, He's quite a different man. The burrs are sticking to his heels, But says the farm to him appeals As a vacation chinch.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Queens' Names in Public Places.

Many English queens have chosen oak trees in Windsor forest whereon their names, with the dates of their choice, have been commemorated by means of brass plate. In different parts of the forest, with seats around them, are oaks bearing the names of Queen Elizabeth, Queen Caroline, Queen Charlotte and Queen Victoria.

## Any Old Day.

"I want to be married in springtime," She said, in her youthful days; "Or else in the golden summers— For winter I have no praise, Or, perhaps, a little later, In the mellowing days of fall!" But now, she'd be glad to get married— "Well, 'any old time at all,"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

## Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

KATIE PETERSON, Petaluma, Cal.  
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

## Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

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Receive consignments of all kinds of Country Produce—EGGS, POULTRY, DRIED FRUITS, NUTS, WINTER APPLES, etc., in exchange for other goods or on sale. We save you the middleman's profits.

Good Family Coffee	11c 1b
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East India Coffee	25c 1b
Green, Black or Mixed Tea	25c 1b
Fine Quality Tea	35c 1b
Choice New Tea	40c 1b
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5-lb can Baking Powder	\$1.00
45-lb Fine French Prunes	\$1.00
20-lb New Eggs	\$1.00
25-lb Best Beans	\$1.00
40-lb Mixed Beans	\$1.00
10-lb Good Cheese	\$1.00
20-lb Nice Table Rice	\$1.00
30-lb Broken Rice	\$1.00
4 cans Chocolate	\$1.00
12 packages Mush.	\$1.00
12 cans Good Salmon	\$1.00
12 cans Cream	\$1.00
11 lbs Picnic Hams	\$1.00
12 pkgs Mince Meat	\$1.00
7 lbs New Almonds	\$1.00
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When windy, a rain coat when it rains, and for a cover at night if we get to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your slicker than any other one article that I ever owned."

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CURE OF ALCOHOLISM.

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with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. (Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best ingredients, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Like Father Like Son.**  
Little Fred—Say, dad, Mr. Marks said I was a chip off the old block. His Father—How did he come to say that, my son?  
Little Fred—I asked him to lend me a quarter.

# A BAD DISORDER

In the fall of 1895 I contracted that fearful disease, Blood Poison. It gained such headway that I was forced to resign my position and seek relief at Hot Springs. After spending all the means I had I went to Memphis. In less than three weeks I was in a hospital, and after nine weeks of suffering I was discharged as cured. In less than a month every bone in my body seemed to be affected and felt as if they would break at the least exertion. Again I was compelled to resign, and I returned to the hospital for a seven weeks stay. When I came out I was advised to try farming. When I first went on the farm I prevailed on the only firm who handled drugs to get me one dozen bottles of S. S. S. At that time both of my hands were broken out with blisters and I was covered with boils and sores. In the meantime my druggist had gotten two dozen bottles of S. S. S. for me and I began its use, and after taking the thirteenth bottle not a sore or boil was visible. R. B. POWELL, East 9th St., Little Rock, Ark.

Of all human diseases, Contagious Blood Poison is the most hideous and hateful. The victim is tortured with eating ulcers, sores and abscesses, unsightly blotches, eruptions and other symptoms of the miserable disease. S. S. S. has been used successfully for nearly fifty years for Contagious Blood Poison. It contains no mercury, potash or other mineral. Our home treatment book gives all the symptoms of this disease. Medical advice free.

# SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

The Chased.  
"Uncle Gawge," called pretty Nora McCarthy, running to the gate to greet her miserly old uncle, "come in! Ma wants you to see how much 'thy baby takes after you!"  
"An' O'm' thinkin'," replied the hardened old bachelor, "that all iv me relatives be takin' after me since I got me pinchin'."—New Orleans Picayune.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.  
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No matter how few or how many, there should be a

### DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

Its use means Pure Milk, Heavy Cream, and the Best of Butter. No Home Dairy—no Country Place—complete without a DE LAVAL.

If you will tell us the number of cows you are milking we will send you our 1904 Catalogue and other valuable dairy information free.

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## W. L. DOUGLAS

### 3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

The reason W. L. Douglas shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were \$6,263,840.00.

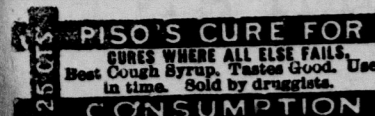
W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

### SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.

"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. They are comfortable, and wear to others costing from \$5.00 to \$10.00."—B. S. McVUE, Dept. Col., U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Cattlekin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Cattlekin is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.



## PISCO'S CURE FOR

### COUGH

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

## Limit of Laziness.

Two darkies lay sprawled on the levee on a hot day. Moses drew a long sigh and said, "Heey-a-h-h! Ah wish Ah had a hundred watermelions!"  
Tom's eyes lighted dimly. "Hum-ya-h! Dat would suttinly be fine. An' ef yo' had a hundred watermelions would yo' gib me fifty?"  
"No. Ah wouldn't gib yo' no fifty watermelions."

## A Village of Smiths.

Near Tripoli, in North Africa, is a village called Amruz, the like of which is not to be found in any other part of the world. The place is inhabited exclusively by those exercising the calling of smith.

From early morning till the last thing at night they are hard at work, the aged members of the community also taking part. Those no longer able to handle the hammer occupy themselves by blowing the bellows.

The majority of the people are arm-wrestlers, who supply the Arabs with weapons indispensable to the sons of the desert, who are too indolent to make for themselves. These weapons are exported as far as the Niger, where they are in great demand.

## 100 Doses For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently cures at the least expense. That medicine is

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it reliable and giving perfect satisfaction. It takes away that tired feeling, gives energy and puts the blood in good condition." Miss EFFIE COLONNE, 1535 10th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Opportunities are often made, and they are always hand pegged.

Avoid colds by drinking Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

## The Only Way.

Wayne—I see you have the servant girl we used to have. She has such an awful temper that I don't see how you manage to get along with her.

Payne—Oh, that's an easy matter. We manage her by letting her manage us.

Take your meals regularly. Take your rest regularly. Take "Old Gilt Edge" regularly and you can see the world with approving eyes—and it will approve of you.

## "WHAT HORSE POWER" IS.

Fern Refers to Average Work One Horse Does in a Minute.

What is the relative amount of work that a man can do in comparison with a horse or machinery? At his very best the strongest man stands in pretty poor comparison, even with a horse, for hard, continuous labor. He might perform for a few minutes one-half horse power of work, but to keep this up for any great length of time would be impossible.

Thus the gain in forcing horses to do a part of the world's work was enormous. One horse could exhaust a dozen men in a single day, and still be ready for the next day's work.

The measurement of a horse's power for work was first ascertained by Watt, the father of the modern steam engine, and he expressed this in terms that hold to-day. He experimented with a great number of heavy brewery horses to satisfy himself that his unit of measurement for work was correct. After many trials he ascertained that the average brewery horse was doing work equal to that required to raise 330 pounds of weight 100 feet high in one minute, or 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute. So he called this one horse power.

This work, however, is not continuous, for the horse would have to back up after each pull to lower the line of the pulley, and thus he would work four hours a day in pulling 330 pounds in the air at the rate of 100 feet a minute, and four hours in slacking up the rope. Consequently no horse can actually perform continuously what is generally called one horse power. The horse was never born that could tug at a rope for eight hours a day, pulling 330 pounds 100 feet each minute without rest or change. Consequently, when we speak of horse power we refer only to the average work a horse can do in one minute, that is to say, the rate at which he can work.

A strong man might pull half that weight 100 feet in the air in two minutes, but he could not repeat the operation many times without being exhausted.

For all needful purposes the expression of one horse power is accurate enough, and practically shows the measurement of an average horse's abilities for working. As a rule a strong man can in eight hours' work at the rate of about one-tenth of one horse power; that is, it would require ten men to pull 330 pounds 100 feet in the air in a minute, and then slack up and repeat the operation throughout the eight hours of a working day. The world's gain in labor when horses were first employed to help man in his work was thus tenfold.—St. Nicholas.

## Antiquarian Research.



Brown (who has taken a shooting box in the Highlands and has been "celebrating" his first appearance in a kiln)—Worst of these old-fashioned bestbeards is they take such a lot of climbin' into!

The best biography—the life that writes charity in the largest letters.

## GEORGE WANTED TRITICUM.

It Pleased His Father, but Several Other Guessers Said Nothing.  
"What we ought to have," said the sarcastic and precocious George, an 8-year-old resident of Germantown, while at luncheon the other day, "is bread made from pure triticum flour. I'm tired of these everlasting experiments," and he surveyed the pile of corn muffins on the table with displeasure and scorn, says the Philadelphia Record.

George's mother, knowing the capabilities of her young hopeful for causing embarrassment, did not ask what triticum flour was or take occasion at that time to point out George's failure in good manners in so loudly declaring his dissatisfaction at the food he found on the table. In the evening, however, while on the porch with visitors, and after George had retired, she said to her husband: "George is asking for bread made of triticum flour. What is that?"

The husband hadn't the slightest idea, and frankly said so. A lawyer in the party, when appealed to, hummed and hawed a little, and said it was probably some new-fangled idea George had gathered at school, perhaps the name of a new breakfast food. Another visitor suggested that George might be a joshier, and upon this the party split the word backward, rearranged the syllables and did other things known to puzzle solvers.

"I'm going to look it up," said George's eldest sister. She went into the house and returned half an hour with dust from the encyclopedia and dictionary over her hands, but she was triumphant.

"Why, it's wheat," she said. "It's simply the botanical name for wheat." George's father was inclined to be proud of his boy, but the visitors at once started a discussion of the Russian-Japanese war.

## Swedish Mission Convent.

Rev. Dr. C. A. Bjork, who has been re-elected president of the Swedish Mission Convent of America, is a noted churchman and missionary worker. He organized the convent in 1885 with a few hundred members, and now it has 20,000 members and 180 churches, with missions in Alaska and China.

## Good News For All.

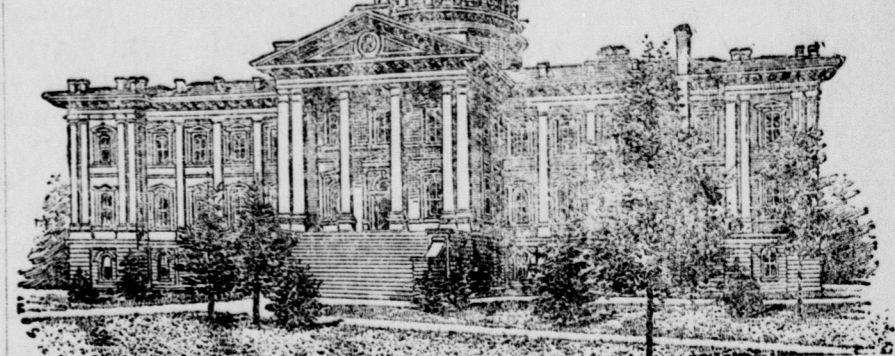
Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21 (Special).—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease.

Bokhara sends out vast quantities of silk and cotton.

# GOVERNOR OF OREGON Uses Pe-ru-na In His Family

## For Colds and Excellent Finds It an Remedy.



The Magnificent State Capitol Building at Salem, Oregon.

## PRaise FROM THE EX-GOVERNOR OF OREGON.

PERUNA is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State of the Union.

Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age.

The stage and the rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent.

Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh of its victims.

Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Ex-Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it continually in the house. In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., he says:

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Dear Sirs—I have had occasion to use your Peruna medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly,

W. M. Lord.

It will be noticed that the Ex-Governor says he has not had occasion to use Peruna for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold.

Using Peruna to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments.

This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do—keep Peruna in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailments in the house.

Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled, "Chronic Catarrh."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

Keep everything clean by daily attention, thereby saving great periodical cleanings.

Everything about Peters shells is right. From cap to bullet—Peters Cartridge Co. make everything in ammunition and they make it better than anyone else. If you don't use Peters shells perhaps you are a better shot than you think you are—Peters never miss if your aim is right—for Peters shells are absolutely dependable. Ask your dealer for them—all sorts of shells for every use.

An alcohol lamp or a heating contrivance on a gas jet is handy in the bedroom.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 62.50 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 31 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A falsehood succeeds for a time, but makes the next success, through falsehood, more difficult.

# HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10-cent package colors Silk, Wool and Cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10 cents a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKINGHOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

**WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.**